

Crawford Avalanche

O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor.

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NUMBER 21.

BOLD TRAIN ROBBERS.

HOLD-UP ON THE CHICAGO AND WEST MICHIGAN.

Train Was Running Light and the Villains Were Badly Fooled—Got \$7.50 and Two Watches—Passengers Badly Scared but Not Molested.

Bandits Near New Richmond.

Five desperate bandits dynamited the express car on the Chicago and West Michigan passenger train due at Grand Rapids from Chicago at 10:30 p.m., near New Richmond, Tuesday night. The robbers secured only two watches and \$7.50 and consider their intentions were good.

The Allegan County officers were notified, and with daybreak the Woods in the vicinity of the hold-up were thoroughly searched, and liberal rewards offered for the apprehension of the robbers. Not only the Allegan County officers were notified, but also the sheriffs of Ottawa, Van Buren, Kent, and Kalamazoo Counties have been notified, and the officers say that, unless the robbers have a boat and escaped across Lake Michigan, they will be caught. The train was bowling along at a rapid rate. When rounding a curve at a place in the road that is lined with forest growth, Engineer Deble caught the gleam of a white light waved across the track. He saw by the reflection that the track was obstructed and brought the train to a stop.

As the train was stopped a volley was fired into the cab, one shot narrowly missing the fireman, and the two men were ordered to come down. They refused to comply with the demand, and the robbers, only two of them in sight, did not insist upon it. The rear brakeman, Timothy Murphy, jumped off the train and ran back to flag any train that might be following. The robbers saw him jump and fired at him, inflicting a flesh wound in the thigh. Conductor E. E. Rice stepped up upon the platform to inquire what was the matter and was fired upon, but not touched. The passengers were not molested, but were dreadfully afraid they would be. Women were in hysterics. The men looked for places to hide their valuables. Even if the robbers had decided to work the train they would not have found much without a general search. The passengers were mostly tourists bound for the northern resorts. Jim's Cannon, of Rock Island, and Herman Pew, of Chicago, were on board, and they gave vivid descriptions of the wild scramble for places of little value.

Conductor Rice thinks the robbers were amateurs, as they were not disguised and made no effort at concealment. The leader was a middle-aged man about five feet six inches, with a full beard. The other three were younger, and all were roughly dressed.

Brakeman Murphy was taken to Grand Rapids and had his wounds dressed. He is not seriously hurt. The passengers were in a desperate panic. The women crawled in behind seat backs and the men got in as inaccessible places as they could. The brakeman hastily returned to the coaches and locked the door after the robbers turned their attention to the baggage and express car.

Dynamite Is Used.

The fire had alarmed Boggeman Y. N. Vannetta and he had locked his door against the intruders. The robbers ordered him to open up. He refused. Then they applied a stick of dynamite to the side door and blew the bottom of the car open. Mr. Vannetta concluded that he had done all that valor demanded and opened the door. The robbers immediately demanded the key to the strong box, and when Mr. Vannetta declared he did not have it they used an another dynamite cartridge and burst it open. The strong box was empty and did not even contain a cent. The train did not carry any express.

The robbers left the car in disgust and held a heated argument whether or not to go through the passengers. They finally concluded not to do so. Conductor Rice representing that the passengers were mostly poor people who could not afford to lose what little money they had. The robbers relieved Mr. Rice of what small change he had, about \$7.50, mislaid the well-lined pocket-book which Rice had thrown into the wood box. They also relieved the fireman and engineer of their watches and then with a pleasant farewell to the conductor they gave him permission to move on and disappeared in the woods.

This train is patronized every day by wealthy citizens of Grand Rapids and Northern and Western Michigan whose business calls them frequently to Chicago.

The express messenger went out with a "feint" car in the afternoon and was returning on a "dead" trip. There were forty-two passengers. To make sure of a half ties had been piled on the track half a length ahead of where the engine stopped. The baggage car was not disabled and the train proceeded, arriving at Grand Rapids half an hour late.

Albert Antisell, of Chicago, superintendent of the American Express Company, said his company had lost nothing by the hold-up. "We had no messenger on the train," said he. "Our night messenger went out on the train that leaves at 11:45."

"Will you send any detectives to the scene of the robbery?"

"Yes, we'll send some men over to help the officers in pursuit of the robbers."

The train was composed of an engine, baggage car, two passenger coaches, and a parlor car.

RAVAGES OF THE CHOLERA.

Europe and Asia Have Suffered—America Has Been Exempt.

Through the energetic efforts of the health authorities in New York the cholera has not entered this country this summer and, as the season is so far advanced, it probably will not do so. Though we have been free from it in Europe, Russia, Arabia, India, China, and Japan the disease raged. It is unfortunate that trustworthy statistics concerning it cannot be obtained from Russia, or from any of the other countries in which it exists, with the exception of Japan. It ravaged several of the western Russian provinces last summer; it did not entirely disappear last winter, and it has been epidemic since the early spring season.

The cholera appeared in Arabia, in the border of the Red Sea, early in the spring, brought there, as in other years, by the Mohammedan pilgrims from India to Mecca. Alarming accounts of its fatality were sent out in the spring months and up to June, but nothing has been heard of it for some weeks, and its ravages have doubtless been allayed.

In China the extent to which the cholera has prevailed can only be guessed at, but it is believed that the disease has been widespread. From the trustworthy statistics kept by the Japanese authorities it is learned that up to the close of July there had been 6,000 cases of the disease in Japan, more than one-half of which had proved fatal. This fatality may be regarded as part of the price paid by Japan for her victory over the Chinese, but that price was greater yet, for many of the Japanese soldiers who are yet in China have fallen under the disease, and it has recently been epidemic over a large part of the Japanese empire.

In some other countries besides those here mentioned, including Mexico and Cuba, there have been cases of cholera during the year, but it has not been epidemic in any of them.

It has been estimated by good authorities that the average yearly number of deaths from cholera the world over is close upon a quarter of a million. It is not known that in Russia alone last year there were nearly 100,000 cases of the disease, about 40 per cent. of which proved fatal; but the ravages of the disease among the Russians are light as compared with that among Asiatics. Very likely it has been as widely prevalent in Western Russia, Eastern Austria and Turkey this year as it was last year.

CONDITIONS IN NEBRASKA.

Corn Promises a Large Yield, Except in the State's Garden Spot.

A McCook, Neb., correspondent says: On crossing the Missouri River running to Lincoln, the Burlington and Great Northern's party found a prospect which, from an agricultural standpoint, could not be excelled. Corn is luxuriant and sturdy and every stalk shows large-sized ears sticking out from it. It is so advanced that the untrained could be easily induced to believe very readily that it is at least all right from any source.

Notwithstanding its fine appearance, however, it is not yet out of danger of frost, and will not be for at least two weeks.

A fine crop of oats has been reaped in this section. Much of it is still in the shock and a good dent of it has been stacked. It is threshing out from thirty to fifty bushels to the acre and will average about forty. The wheat crop has all been harvested, and farmers are now busy plowing their land preparatory to putting in another crop of winter wheat.

Leaving Lincoln the outlook is much less promising. Between Waverly and Fairmont, a distance of sixty miles, is a stretch of country which has usually been described as the garden spot of Nebraska. Crops have always been abundant here, however poorly they may have been in other parts of the State. Last year and this year have been the only known exceptions to this rule. Somehow this belt has suffered severely this year. It has rained copiously on all sides of it and all around it, but the clouds refused to give it a drop of moisture until too late to save the corn crop. For a stretch of country sixty miles long and sixty miles wide the corn crop is a comparative failure. It will only run from a quarter to half a crop, averaging at a whole about one-third an ordinary crop.

Oats have not fared so badly. They are threshing out from thirty-five to forty bushels an acre. Heavy rains fell over this section at the end of last week. They came too late, however, to save the bulk of the corn. Very much of it is wilted beyond redemption and a good deal of it has already been cut for fodder. Wheat in this section is threshing out fifteen bushels to the acre.

West of Fairmont the scene again changes and an ocean of waving corn, stretching and luxuriant, to be seen as far as the eye can reach in every direction. The crop from Hastings to the western boundary of the State is practically gone, and nothing but a killing frost can now brighten it. It will average not less than sixty bushels to the acre, and very many large fields will yield fifty bushels.

Aspinwall is a new corn belt here with which the people are delighted. All kinds of live stock eat it with relish, and it is proving to be a fattening fodder. The first year it yields one ton to the acre, but after the third year it yields three crops a year, which foot up seven and one-half tons to the acre. It is worth in the market \$5 per ton, but to feed cattle the results have shown it to be worth \$70 per acre. It is the coming crop all along the flats of the Republican valley.

THE CUBAN WAR.

The Insurgents Making Headway in the Struggle for Freedom.

Recent reports from Cuba indicate that the insurgent army is gradually encroaching on Havana. It is now on the outskirts of the great sugar district and is increasing its ranks daily. According to a letter from the Marquis de Santa Lucia, who some time ago joined the insurgents, the two divisions of the army number 25,000 men and 10,000 of these are well armed and splendidly equipped. One division is under Gen. Antonio Maceo in

DIGGING FOR DEAD.

BODIES RECOVERED FROM THE DENVER HOTEL RUINS.

Engineer Pierce, Whose Negligence Caused the Horror, Himself a Victim of His Own Carelessness—Fire in Milwaukee—Outrages by the Chinese.

A portion of the Gumry Hotel, Denver, the scene of the frightful disaster, is still standing, gaunt and sinister, constantly threatening to crumble down at any moment upon those delving in the ruins. The search for victims has been carried on with the utmost energy constantly, with the aid of twenty arc lights. The list of dead and missing now numbers twenty-five, making the disaster the worst that ever occurred in the city. It is clearly proved that the tragedy was due to the carelessness of the engineer, who turned water into the boiler which had become overheated. Pierce, the engineer, it is said, was intoxicated.

Some of the victims were instantly killed; others were buried in the ruins where they slowly burned to death, the building having taken fire after the explosion; others were rescued after suffering horrible tortures only to die in hospital or on the way to it, while others still suffered injuries that will seriously affect them during life.

For several hours after the disaster the scene amid the ruins of the hotel were such that men turned pale and stood helplessly watching the flames. The building was burning from the dock close to the south end of the building at a point where there is a bend in the street and nearly destroyed.

THE RUSSIAN THISTLE FOUND IN INDIANA.



less with sorrow and horror. Several persons were seen slowly burning to death, but they were so weighted down with debris that aid could be given them. Some of them begged piteously to be killed that they might not be forced to endure the torture of fire, while others, needing only the cutting off of limbs or a hand, implored the instant release of a person or an arm. Most of the victims were persons prominent in the affairs of the State.

The total loss caused by the explosion and fire is \$75,000. The Gumry Hotel was worth about \$25,000 and had \$8,000

in a square mile of glowing embers. During the exciting scenes incident to fire-fighting a boy was run over by a fire engine and killed. The losses are divided as follows:

Buildings in the freight yard, all owned by the C. M. & St. P. R. R. Co.	\$100,000
Union Steamboat Company	40,000
Anchor Inn (Pennsylvania Co.)	40,000
Sixty freight cars (C. M. & St. P. R. Co.)	50,000
Wisconsin Central freight	30,000
C. M. & St. P. Co. freight	70,000
Franklin refiners of Philadelphia	37,000
Delaney warehouse, damaged	5,000
Pritzlaff warehouse, damaged	2,000
P. F. Doyne's factory	2,000
Twelve frame houses, damaged	6,000
Total.	\$382,000

Insurance companies, however, will stand the greater portion of the loss. The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Company, by far the heaviest loser, is fully protected by insurance, as are the steamship and manufacturing concerns. The dozen frame cottages that stand on the north edge of the burned district, and were all more or less damaged by the blaze, are owned by workmen, who must stand their own losses. They suffered not only by damage done to their homes by the fire, but in the excitement the house furnishings were thrown into the street and nearly destroyed.

ashes from the pipe of a careless longshoreman at work on the docks of the Union Steamboat Company are believed to have caused the expensive blaze. No one knows just how it started. When first seen it was burning on the platform of the dock close to the south end of the building at a point where there is a bend in the street and nearly destroyed.

chair. Although the inquiry was only begun, enough was drawn out to show that great abuses have been practiced in the asylum.

looked on. This was the sworn testimony of Dr. McGraw, resident physician at Dunning Asylum. While it was being given one of the commissioners turned sick and pale. Julia Addams, one of the committee, covered her face with her hands and clutched at the arm of her

hands.

HOSPITAL FOR THE INSANE AT DUNNING.

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THE CROOK OF THE CENTURY.

An Unsurpassed Counterfeiter Captured at Last.

It was very efficient work on the part of the New York secret service men which succeeded in breaking up a gang of counterfeiters, seizing their plant at Hoboken, N. J., and capturing their head, William E. Brockway. It was long known that counterfeit gold certificates for \$500 and \$100 were being issued, but it was hard to track up the criminals. Valuable plates were taken, and Canadian notes, half printed, for \$200,000, together with fiber paper and many United States notes. No plant of such magnitude and so complete in every feature has been secured by secret service men for years.

Brockway, who is regarded as the most expert counterfeiter in the country, at the age of 70 years old, O. E. Bradford, Liddle and Sidney Smith and William E. Wagner, were instanced. These others are somewhat little known, but Brockway has lived a life filled with deeds of crime and adventurism. In many respects he is one of the most notorious criminals of this class this country has produced. Only one crook overshadowed him in point of skillful work as a counterfeiter, and he was Tom Ballard, who it was said, possessed a better formula for making paper for greenbacks for the Government. Only one man may be said to have been his peer as a forger, and he also bears the name of Brockway.

Brockway started on his career in New Haven about 1845. He was a Connecticut boy, and found employment as a printer. Later he learned engraving and, becoming an expert, he made good wages and saved sufficient money to pay for a special course in electro-chemistry in Yale. This technical knowledge he applied to the production of electrotypes. From almost the day he left Yale his career as a counterfeiter and forger dates. His first trick, so far as any record goes, was to take an impression in soft metal of a plate which two directors of a bank had brought into the shop in which he worked to have certificates struck from.

Really his first important crime was committed soon after the war broke out. When the Government began to issue bonds Brockway thought he saw his opportunity.

On the 7-30 bond his work was of such exceptional cleverness that \$90,000 of the issue got into the Government vaults before any suspicion was aroused. Brockway was arrested, but was permitted to go on surrendering the

in the river, several hundred feet west of the West Water street bridge. A southwest gale blowing over the city at a thirty-mile-an-hour gait fanned it, and in less time than it takes to tell the story the flames were licking up 1,500 feet of valuable river front property.

LIST OF THE MISSIONARIES.

Names of the Men and Women Who Are in Danger at Foo Chow.

The riots at Foo Chow, reported in the latest dispatches, are much more serious than those in the interior and give the friends of the missionaries and missionary work more concern. Foo Chow is near the coast, and is a city of importance. A dispatch to the London Times from Hong Kong confirms the dispatch announcing the attack upon the American mission near Foo Chow and a dangerous state of the populace of that city. Foo Chow is an important station of the Methodist Episcopal church's missionary work. The mission was begun in 1847, and is now under the general supervision of Bishop Goodsell, assisted by the following missionaries and their wives: N. J. Plumb, G. B. Smyth, M. C. Wilcox, W. H. Lacy, J. J. Gregory, M. D.; J. H. Worley, W. N. Brewster, G. S. Miner, and Miss Sarah M. Bosworth. There are also a number of women missionaries sent out by the Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Church, who work in conjunction with the bishop and his aids. These missionaries are located in various towns and villages near Foo Chow, and, of course, in case of such an uprising as reported, might be murdered before assistance could be sent to them or they could assemble at the American school, near the gates of the city.

INSANE ASYLUM HORRORS.

Patients Permitted to Mangle and Maim Each Other.

The investigation of the Cook County (Ill.) Commissioners into the management of the Dunning Insane Asylum began Tuesday. Thirty thousand words of testimony were taken at the first sitting. Toward the end of the day's sitting came a horrible story, that in detail was more horridous than the story of the Puckett case. It was told that Dr. McGraw, resident physician of Dunning Asylum, it concerned a battle between two men who had fought in the corridor of ward 2 while Anderson, accessory to the murder of Puckett, was on watch. These two patients unrolled over some silly, childish differences. They came to blows. They tore at each other's faces and rolled about the floor. One of them, in the frenzy of a raving maniac, set his teeth into the face of the other. He bit off his nose and spat it out on the stone floor of the corridor. The maniac with whom this patient was battling sprang away from the death grip, fled bleeding and screaming to the floor, saw the flesh torn from his own face, stuffed it into his mouth and chewed his own nose to a pulp and swallowed it. He said that would make it grow again, and Anderson, the attendant,

pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to Sing Sing for five years by Recorder Smyth. He was discharged on Aug. 4, 1887. Since then he has gone free until just now.

The Finance Committee of the New York Board of Aldermen has prepared the report on the tax rate for the year fixing it at 1.02, an increase of 13 points over the rate last year. The total amount of money to be raised is \$28,476,000.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher

GRATIENS, MICHIGAN.

HE SAVED HIS BABY

BUT LOST HIS OWN LIFE IN THE EFFORT.

Dun's Review of Trade—Rascal Makes a Haul in Indianapolis—Attorney General Harmon Slides with the Redskins—Japs Send Samples.

A Sunday Tragedy. A hundred horrified people saw Albert Golden, tightly hugging his 2-year-old child in his arms, dragged half a block by a flat street electric car Sunday afternoon at Chicago. The car was crowded with pleasure-seekers and passengers forced to stand. Among these was Golden, who shot his child in his arms. As the car shot around the curve at Cottage Grove avenue the man was hurled from the platform. As he fell he grasped the footboard and vainly tried to lift his child to the outstretched hands of a dozen passengers. So rapidly was he dragged over the rough pavement that neither those who were seen running toward him nor those on the car were enabled to take the child from him. A dozen times it seemed as if both were under the wheels, but by a desperate effort the father each time saved himself. At last the car was stopped, and the father and child were carried to the sidewalk. The child was un-hurt and smiled at the anxious women who were hugging it joyously. The babe and injured man were taken to their home, where Dr. McManus found that Golden had several ribs broken and had sustained internal injuries which it is thought will prove fatal.

TO SWELL JAPANESE TRADE.

Cases of Fish Sent to Tacoma as an Experiment.

The Japanese Government, through its consulates, has taken steps to increase the already large trade between Japan and the United States. The Tacoma Chamber of Commerce has received from Japan six cases of smoked and salted Japanese fish which the chamber invited to sample and ascertain if a market for the product is obtainable in this country. The letter accompanying the fish states the packing of them has been only recently started under the guidance of the Government, which is seeking to ascertain if there is a demand for them in American markets. It is understood the Japanese will experiment with other food products in a similar way.

WORKS AN EASY GAME.

Smooth Forger Catches Two Indians—police Concerns.

A forger, bareheaded and in his shirt-sleeves, professing to be a clerk, caught the Indianapolis Brewing Company on a forged check for \$65 to which Col. Eli Lilly's name was fraudulently signed. Soon afterward the same fellow swindled the Leiber Brewing Company out of a similar amount by making free with the name of Otto Stechan. The city is overrun with the most daring gang of scoundrels noted for years. Burglaries are daily reported. Friday morning two policemen attempted to stop four men in an alley, but the supposed burglars repelled with their revolvers and escaped under the fire which was returned.

AUGUST TRADE GOOD.

Somewhat Large Shrinkage Due to July Inflation.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: The volume of business shrank, as is natural in August, and the shrinkage seems rather larger than usual, because transactions in July were somewhat inflated for that month. Some industries did more than ever before in August, and the prospect for fall trade is good. In others, although much depends on the crops, the outcome is less clear than in July. Some either side are disposed to admit. Industrial troubles have not entirely ceased, but have become much less threatening.

MUST RELEASE THE INDIANS.

United States Interfere on Behalf of Bannocks.

Attorney General Harmon instructed United States District Attorney Clarke, of Wyoming, to sue out writs of habeas corpus for the Bannock and Shoshone Indians who are under arrest at Evanston, Wyo., for violation of the State game laws. Attorney General Harmon holds that the human rights of the Indians, which were obtained by treaty with the United States, cannot be abrogated by the passage of State game laws. It was for violation of the State laws that they were arrested.

Declare War Upon Saloons. An important circular signed by every presiding elder of the Methodist church in Ohio has been sent to the members of that denomination throughout the State. It calls for united political action on the part of all Methodists in an effort to elect to the next Legislature as many members as possible who will fight the saloons. The circular states that "special services will be called for by the elders in this connection in every Methodist church in Ohio."

Driving Out Horses. Owing to the low price of horses incident to the general fall of bicycle and electric power, large shipments of horses are being sent to the Baltimore and European markets. The Johnsons have made five shipments to Antwerp and Havre. The steamship lines say this promises to compensate them for the falling off of cattle exports, owing to the foreign exclusion of American cattle.

Followed Holmes' Plan.

At Minneapolis Mrs. Lora Perkins was arrested, charged with the murder of her sister, Mrs. Louise Hawkins, the supposed motive for the alleged crime being the fact that Mrs. Hawkins had \$7,000 insurance on her life.

Killed by Overexertion. Frank Mitchell, of the Fort Wayne College of Medicine, dropped dead Friday. He was carrying a heavy piece of furniture to an express wagon and the over-exertion killed him.

Continued His Wife's Work.

Charles R. Bishop, first vice president of the Bank of California, has contributed \$800,000 to schools and societies in the Hawaiian Islands. The money is to be used to promote the interests of a number of institutions maintained by the late Mrs. Bishop during her lifetime.

Gave Him the Mitten.

Thomas Wickersham, a young business man of Salina, Kan., has brought suit for \$5,000 damages against Miss Cora Ahart for breach of promise. Wickersham alleges that Miss Ahart, in February, 1894, promised to marry him, but later spurned his attention.

FEARS A CRISIS.

London Paper Foresees Trouble Between America and England. The St. James Gazette of London publishes a scathing article asking how the Government in the matter of the Nicaraguan Canal, and says that it will be well if the Right Honorable George N. Corson, under secretary of state for foreign affairs, is asked to give some explanation on the subject in the House of Commons. Continuing, the St. James Gazette remarks: "As far as can be seen, we are heading you straight for a crisis, and there will be either a diplomatic deadlock between the two countries or the English will surrender important treaty rights. The deadlock can be avoided by discreet handling of the facts by the foreign office, and a surrender need never occur. Should a situation be brought about in which the United States finds it can ignore the United States of Central America, then good by to any of maintaining much less extensive our original hold of the Republics of the Spanish Main, Central America, which we already suffer from Un-American sharp competition from the Americans and Germans." The St. James Gazette then proceeds to rehearse the history of the Nicaraguan Canal, claiming that the acceptance of the United States Government to the request of the American Canal Company to guarantee further capital for it would be an infraction of the Bulwer-Clayton treaty.

CONDITION OF SEAMEN.

United States Bureau of Labor Investigating the Merchant Marine.

The Bureau of Labor is recently under way in an independent investigation in field work which it has not before entered.

The world's American seamen in the merchant service is the subject to which the officials of the Bureau are devoting a part of their attention during the present season.

Agents have been stationed at five principal ports of the country—New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore and San Francisco—whose business it is to investigate the conditions of the life and service of the common sailors employed in the merchant shipping carried on under the United States flag.

The terms upon which seamen are employed, the wages paid them, the treatment accorded them at sea, and incidentally the rations and accommodations furnished on ship board are being investigated.

Particular attention is being paid to the contracts made with seamen and to the wages which largely prevail among ship captains of engaging the services of middlemen to enlist their crews.

It has always been assumed by the Government that the sailor was a proper subject for paternal legislation and the offices of shipping commissioners have been instituted for his protection. The investigation is expected to develop whether the system of commissioners can be considered a success in fulfilling its mission.

THE BALL PLAYERS.

Standing of the Clubs in Their Race for the Pennant.

The following is the standing of the clubs in the National League:

	P.	W.	L.	Per cent.
Cleveland	104	60	84	.505
Baltimore	96	61	35	.535
Pittsburg	101	55	42	.538
Philadelphia	98	55	43	.501
Boston	97	54	43	.557
Brooklyn	97	53	44	.546
Brooklyn	90	54	45	.545
Chicago	102	55	47	.539
New York	99	50	49	.505
Washington	93	51	62	.333
St. Louis	102	32	70	.314
Louisville	97	23	74	.327

WESTERN LEAGUE.

The following is the standing of the clubs in the Western League:

	P.	W.	L.	Per cent.
Indianapolis	98	64	34	.633
Kansas City	101	60	41	.593
St. Paul	97	57	40	.588
Minneapolis	99	49	50	.495
Milwaukee	100	49	51	.490
Terre Haute	99	42	58	.420
Detroit	107	44	63	.411
Grand Rapids	102	33	69	.324

BANDITS OF THE RAIL.

Hold Up the Union Pacific Flyer in Nebraska.

Union Pacific No. 8 overland flyer, due in Omaha Wednesday morning at 10:25, was held up by highwaymen at some point between Brady Island and Gothenburg, Neb. The train left North Platte at 11 o'clock Monday night. The dirt was cut off by the bandits and sent to the engine. The robbery held up the express car for an hour, and the engine was sent to Gothenburg for assistance.

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They Met on the Street.

Mrs. William McGuire and James Brown, brother and sister, were reunited at Nevada, Mo., after a twenty years'

search for each other. In 1876, when each was a mere child, the parents and the little ones were taken care of by their grandfather, one of whom moved to Wayne County, Penn., the other to Indiana, and remained absent. Since then each has had many changes in life and the sister changed her name. The two orphans, since their first separation, continued a fruitless search for each other and finally each gave the other up for dead. By the sheerest luck they met on the street and a joyous reunion followed.

FIRE IN MILWAUKEE.

Valuable Railroad and Steamboat Property Swept Away.

Fire burned over a dozen blocks in Milwaukee Thursday and destroyed property worth \$32,000. It started on the river front at the Water street bridge and before long it had burned half a block wide from one to three blocks wide. A strong wind blew, a stiff breeze served to fan the flames and sent them traveling west over the yards of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad Company, with startling rapidity, destroying in their path the eight warehouses of railroad and steamship companies, valuable freight in storage and rail yard cars. For four hours, all the fire apparatus, firemen and employees of the railroad company in the city fought the progress of the flames before they were under control. When the fighters finished work at night two companies of firemen were left to guard half a square mile of glowing embers. During the exciting scenes incident to fire-fighting the engine was run over by a fire engine and killed.

PARCEL-POST PACKAGES.

Must Have a "Customs Declaration" Posted on the Container.

Frequent complaints having recently been made to the post office department of the difficulty of getting an unallowable parcel post package delivered, the Bureau of Customs has passed post-conventions, attention is now called by the department to the fact that to be entitled to transmission by parcel post a package must conform to all of the prescribed requirements. One of these requirements is that a "customs declaration" must be posted on the cover of the package, and if the package does not bear it the postal official handling the package in transit must treat it as unallowable unless postage thereon is prepaid in full at the letter rate of 5 cents for each half ounce or fraction of half-ounce, or unless it conforms to the conditions prescribed for "samples" in international mails.

DEATH IN THE WAVES.

Buffalo Yacht Capsized and Seven Are Drowned.

A heavy gale came down Lake Erie Thursday and it became dangerous waves, and about 7 p. m. the 57-foot steam yacht Rung Brothers of Buffalo founders. Six of the passengers were drowned. All of the party were employed at the New York Central stock-yards, East Buffalo, and chartered the yacht for a day's outing down the Niagara River. There were thirteen on board.

RICH PLACER FIND.

Miners Trying to Find the Source of the Supply.

A wonderfully rich placer find is reported on Gold Creek on the Continental divide at the south end of the Wind River range, Wyo. The dirt runs \$50 to the yard. It is not a gravel bed and experts say the gold comes from some wonderfully rich lead back toward the mountains. The miners are fairly tumbling over each other in their efforts to discover the source of the gold.

GOT HIS FINANCES Muddled.

Carl Lauben, who has been doing a small business in men's furnishing goods at Cincinnati, assigned in the affidavit to the court, in which the law requires the cause of the assignment to be stated, Mr. Lauben laid the blame to "the Horr and Harvey debate."

FOUR FIREMEN BADLY INJURED.

At Indianapolis, where a foundry of Evansville, Ind., was burned to the ground, fire chief Webster, Captain John Glazier and Pipe-men Tony O'Hara and Benjamin Deck and Pipe-man Deck were severely bruised. Loss by fire, \$10,000.

Kansas Town Damaged.

A terrible gale and wind storm bore down on Newton, Kan., from the Northwest Monday afternoon, causing the fall of crops and trees of fruit, killing small stock and breaking every window in the north side of buildings.

AN OLD CRAFT BURNED.

The steamer John D. Scully, one of the oldest craft plying the southern waters, was destroyed by fire while tied to the bank at the foot of Adams street, Carrollton, La.

Given Up as Lost.

The sealing schooner George R.

The Avalanche.

C. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

THURSDAY, AUG. 29, 1895

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

The ATLANTA TRIBUNE must have used a poor article of Blue tar in printing its last issue.

There are decisive indications of a big split in Maryland democracy. That will mean a Republican victory.

Iosco county supervisors will have to borrow \$6,000 to meet running expenses.

The receipts for applications for free quarters at Louisville was closed last Thursday. Up to that time there were 21,000 applications. This implies an immense attendance.

Mrs. Humphrey Ward's new novel, upon which she has been at work for the past two years, will be called "Sir George Tressady." It will appear as a serial in THE CENTURY, beginning with November.

The last issue of the Michigan Farmer gives an excellent portrait of Robert Gibbons, who has been so long associated with that paper, and is well known to the farmers of Michigan. It was a deserved compliment.

The Indiana comrades are planning to carry off the honors at Louisville. They are organizing by counties, and expect to have from 12,000 to 15,000 in the line of parade, and eclipse every other Department. Illinois and Ohio will hold them a close race.—National Tribune.

An official count shows that there are nearly 50,000,000 silver dollars stored in the national mint at Philadelphia, and one of the papers of that city says that "all efforts to get them into active circulation have been futile." Facts of this kind make demands for more silver coinage ridiculous.—Globe Democrat.

Every raise in wages and every sign of returning prosperity starts democratic organs off into tantrums of applause. They say: "See what tariff reform is doing." They are slow to see that it is because tariff reformers have been smashed and sent to the rear "never to smile again" that the public is cheerful and hopeful of the future.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The big corn crop will reduce the price per bushel to the farmer, but it will help the farmer and the country nevertheless. Large crops always bring prosperity. The Western railroads are expecting larger gross receipts in the next twelve months than they have had at any time in the past two or three years. Of course, larger receipts will necessitate larger disbursements, and increase the general activity.

Speaking of the gold exports, Mr. Leach, formerly Director of the Mint, and now a New York bank officer, calls attention to the fact that their aggregate is far below the current product of our mines. He estimates this year's gold product of the United States at \$45,000,000, besides some \$5,000,000 in ore from Mexican mines, and \$2,000,000 from the British possessions and Alaska all of which come to our mints. There does not seem to be any cause for alarm in the fact that a small fraction of this fraction has gone to Europe.—Globe Democrat.

It is shown by analysis of census figures that more than half the men in twenty-eight of the forty-nine States and Territories are engaged in agriculture, and that farming is the leading pursuit in all of them except New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut and New Jersey, where manufacturing and mechanical arts take the lead. There are in the United States 9,000,000 men engaged in agriculture to 9,220,000 in other forms of business. The steady growth of this country is sufficient proof that intelligent farming pays.—Globe Democrat.

Democratic leaders are only too glad to attribute the disasters to the money question when they are really due to the tariff. The threat of the Wilson bill brought on the panic. When that bill was finally killed, hope once more came to our suffering industries. The passage of the present law and adjournment of Congress settled the agitation. The election of a Republican Congress by a large majority has brought about a partial return of confidence. A full return of either confidence or wages will only come with the advent of the Republican party to power in all branches of government in 1897. To this end we must fight persistently and vigorously.—Cleveland World.

From Denmark.

The third, and probably the last letter we shall receive from R. Hansen before his return, speaking of the condition of that country says: The country in general has changed very much since my day, thirty years ago. Denmark was then a grain producing country and exported all kinds of grain, now the whole country is one dairy farm. Creameries on a large scale in nearly every township, making butter and cheese which is now the chief product of Denmark, and next the fattening of hogs and cattle on the offal from the creamery which results in nearly all that is raised being put back on the land in manure nearly doubling the crops. Although Denmark is entirely an agricultural country, not a pound of grain is exported, on the other hand they import large quantities from the Black Sea countries, largely from Russia.

Danish butter and cheese stands unequalled in the market in quality and sells at the highest price in the English market. Small hogs, up to 150 pounds live weight are extensively raised and exported alive to England and Germany, also beef and lamb, but butter stands unqualifiedly the chief product and I have reason to believe it is the best in the world.

Politically the country is dead at present. The liberal party has gone to pieces entirely, and the conservatives have full sway, and at present there is no politics in the trades. The minority is too weak to raise the wind any more, and the consequence is that there is no opposition to the present ministry which governs the country. The liberal party was the cause of the downfall of a conservative ministry, but dug their own grave, and a non-partisan ministry was agreed on, and as a result, the two parties stand committed to support it, except the radical wings of each. Election throughout the country approved it and returned compromise members, which resulted in breaking up all parties.

The people are not as progressive as Americans. Extensive enterprises of any kind are not possible in an agricultural country like Denmark. The people are satisfied with a little, and live contented and happy, governed by a monarch well disposed to deal out justice in equal terms to all his subjects, and is loved, admired, honored and obeyed by all his people, as their father.

Miss L. E. Williams was agreeably surprised yesterday by the unexpected return of her mother who is greatly improved in health.

Miss Josie Jones has completed the school census for the director of this district and finds 373 children of school age, a slight decrease from last year.

Every discouraged farmer should visit the farm of A. B. Corwin, on 36 in this township. Every rod of fence is in perfect shape, every field is perfectly clean and there is no brush in the corners. His crops are the best he ever raised here, notwithstanding the frost and drought.

Col. Bliss of Saginaw cannot keep his hand out of his pocket when an old soldier appeals to his sympathy. He is built that way. A fellow giving his name as F. R. Crawford, and claiming to be a soldier, and to live in Grayling, told the Col. he had been robbed and had no money to bring him home. Of course the Col. lent him a ten spot, and of course the check was dishonored. Soldiers will watch out for the fraud.

W. A. Hills of Cleveland, O., Supt. of Central District, S. S. Union Mission, gave a very interesting talk to the Presbyterian Sunday school last Sunday, also a pleasant and instructive talk to the C. E. Society in the evening.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

The Michigan State Fair will open on Monday, September 8th, at Grand Rapids and continue through the 13th.

The location is sufficient guarantee of a fine exposition of The agricultural and Manufacturing Products of the State. Grand Rapids is the center of the great fruit growing region of Michigan, and insures the largest fruit exhibit ever made in the state. Grand Rapids is the greatest furniture manufacturing city in the world, and will make a fine display. The fair is in the Grand circuit New York, Ohio Michigan, Indiana and Illinois, which is a guarantee of a large display of pure bred stock.

The Trotting and pacing races are always good, and special premiums are this year offered the bicycle riders. The bicycle races will be held on Monday afternoon, the opening day, thus making it attractive from the start.

The State Fair is a public institution and should be patronized by the people of the state, especially the farmers, and as all the railroads give reduced rates the cost will be light. We trust that as many of our readers as possibly can will attend.

We understand that already nearly all the space in the buildings is taken by intending exhibitors.



OIL
BURNER
TAKES THE PLACE OF DANGEROUS
GASOLINE. GOES IN ANY STOVE.
NO SMOKE, DIRT OR ODOR. 1/4
CHEAPER THAN WOOD OR COAL.
WANT AGENTS ON
SALARY OR COMMISSION.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE OF
PRICES AND TERMS.
NATIONAL OIL BURNER CO.
602 CEDAR AVE.
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

YOUR PICTURE

FREE!

To close out our large stock of

LADIE'S SLIPPERS,

Ranging from \$1.50 to \$2.00 per pair,

we now offer them

At 73 Cents per PAIR.

A MOST WONDERFUL DISCOVERY!

FOR SALE BY

S. S. CLAGGETT, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Of course the Treasurer will have to pay the \$5,000,000 sugar bounty. But it is handy just now to have that amount in the treasury. It looks more like business. The Louisiana protectionists that sold out to the free tariff reform crowd should take their medicine like little men. They are the authors of all their misfortunes.—Chicago Inter Ocean.



ONE COUNTRY, ONE FLAG.

Headquarters Fairbanks Post, 17. G. A. R.

DEPARTMENT OF MICHIGAN.

To the Officers and Members G. A. R. of the State of Michigan:

Fairbanks Post No. 17 wish to call your attention to the fact that they have secured Quarters for our Post and completed arrangements to attend the 29th National Encampment to be held at Louisville, Ky., commencing Sept. 1st, 1895.

Having therefore secured large and commodious quarters for the boys, we most cordially invite all comrades going to the encampment to accept the hospitality of Fairbanks Post.

We will give you free quarters, free beds (only bring your blankets), with

in two blocks of the line of march of the grand parade. Come boys all of

you go and drink out of the same canteen once more.

The general committee has secured for us the best possible rating of fare by any Railroad, which is one cent per mile going and returning.

The round trip from Detroit to Louisville will be \$1.15. The same rate of one cent per mile going and returning will also be extended to all Comrades and their friends going from Louisville to Chattanooga and the southern Battle fields, and plenty of time

will be given on which to return, tickets being good until Sept. 30th.

Fairbanks Post has made a contract with the C. P. & D. also the B. O. & S. O. Railroads, where by we

will have ample accommodations in

transportation. We will have two

special trains leaving Detroit from

the Michigan Central Depot, Monday,

Sept. 9th, one in the morning and

and the other at noon. We will have

through trains with no change of cars from

Detroit to Louisville. The

Railroads have promised to take us

through in twelve hours, so we re

quire sleeping cars.

Therefore according to past custom,

we cordially invite all Posts and Comrades to accept our hospitality, share with us our Quarters, drink with us

out of the same canteen, march with us in the line of Parade under our

banners or with your own. Make a can-

vass of your Post and inform us who are

going with us.

For any further information you

may desire, address Commander Wm.

C. Claxton, 192 Henry St., or the

Chairman of the Transportation Com-

mittee, Alex. L. Patrick, 102 Bag St.

By special request of the General

Committee, ladies accompanying com-

mittees will not be allowed to occupy

the departments, for which this typi-

cal family magazine is noted, is full

to overflowing with good things.

It's an ideal Magazine, published for

only two dollars a year, by the Dem-

ocrat Publishing Company, 110 Fifth

avenue, New York.

Yours in F. C. & L.

ALEX. L. PATRICK, { Com.

EUGENE MUFFAT, { Com.

WM. H. FISHER, { Com.

CALL EARLY AND SECURE FIRST CHOICE.

All purchasers of Goods will be

given a Ticket, and when \$10.00 worth of Goods

have been bought, we will redeem it by

ENLARGING ANY PHOTO FOR YOU.

Call and see sample now on exhibition at the Pioneer Store of

SALLING, HANSON & CO.

WE CLAIM EVERYTHING "IN SIGHT."

IT IS EASY TO SEE

ON THE

'Daugherty Visible'

Type Writer

EVERY WORD AND LETTER

IPID-DURABLE-SIMPLE.

Permanent Alignment

Price - \$75.00

MACHINES SENT ON TRIAL—write to

The DAUGHERTY TYPEWRITER COMPANY.

W. N. FERRIS, State Agent.

Pittsburgh, Pa.

SEWING MACHINES.

THE DAVIS

TRADE MARK

84 inches high. Top

can be adjusted to

any angle or height

Revolving Case

15 x 15 x 12 inside.

Holds about 80 vols

Large size. Strong

well finished Metal

Base and Sides With

Top—100,000 now

used. Sent knocked

down (80 lbs). On

approval. Address: MARSH MFG. CO.

CHICAGO. Agents Wanted.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for

Cuts, Bruises, Sore, Ulcers, Salt

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR

THURSDAY, AUG. 29, 1895.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Pure Land at Claggett's.
G. L. Alexander is down the river.
The last chance for trout.

Claggett has put in a new cash register that is a beauty.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. A. Body, August 19th, a bouncing boy.

Nice sweet Honey at Claggett's.

L. W. Ostrander has been engaged to teach the Atlanta school.

Fournier serves delicious Ice cream Soda.

Jerome Waite is putting in 10 acres of rye on his farm, in this town.

WANTED—A fresh cow and heifer calf. Apply, Box 198.

George Hartman, of Ball, was in town Saturday, the first time since May, he reports fine crops except hay.

For Harness or quick repairs, go to M. E. Merrill's Harness shop.

Prof. Bunkleman and family returned from their vacation visit last Thursday.

Claggett says something in his new ad. Read it.

Mrs. Geo. L. Alexander and Master Freddie, returned from Higgins Lake Tuesday evening.

Salling Hanson & Co's White Rose Flour is the best. Try it.

Sheriff Chaikin has his hands full now days, with veterinary practice when not attending to official duties.

The way to save money is to buy your Shoes at Claggett's.

C. M. Jackson is making regular trips with a meat wagon for the accommodation of the public.

Salling Hanson & Co's White Rose Flour is the best. Try it.

The W. R. C. and G. A. R. will enjoy a picnic at Portage Lake, to-morrow.

Go to Fournier's Drug Store for Fishing Tackle of every description.

We acknowledge the receipt of tickets to the State Fair, to be held in Grand Rapids, September 9th to 13th.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges, go to C. Wright's restaurant.

School meeting next Monday evening. Everybody should be interested enough to attend.

Claggett sells full Cream Brick Cheese.

Eugene Metcalf drove over from Traverse City, last week and made a short visit with friends here.

Salling Hanson & Co's White Rose Flour is the best. Try it.

S. S. Claggett was called to Richmond, last Thursday, by the serious illness of his brother.

The latest styles in Men's Hats, at 50 cents and upwards, at Claggett's.

We predict that more than double the usual acreage of grain will be put in, in this county this fall.

For California fruit, of all kinds, go to C. Wright's restaurant.

The village has been overrun with tramps for the past week, who should be set to work.

Sweet Mixed Pickles, at Claggett's.

Dr. Insley is bound to keep up with the procession. He now rides a wheel like a professional.

Salling Hanson & Co's White Rose Flour is the best. Try it.

The hail storm last week drove a piece of buckwheat out of sight, on the farm of P. Aebel, in Blaine.

John Crandall, of this town, has been having a whirl of erysipelas, but is getting the best of it.

Ladies' and Children's Hosiery, at cost, at Claggett's. Now is the time to buy.

But few farmers were in town Saturday, as all are busy getting in their fall grain.

Split Bamboo Rods, the very best for Trout and Grayling, can be had at Fournier's Drug Store.

Harry Cook, the Tailor, has bought out the business of Arnold, Gaylord's, fashionable tailor.

If you are Shoeless and Hatless, and out in the street, call at Claggett's, and he will fit you complete.

Thomas Nolan, manager of the Grayling House, wears a broad smile because the patronage of the house is constantly growing.

For a handsome Rod that will make your eye "bug out," go to L. Fournier's Drug Store.

Every body will remember the Farmers Picnic next Thursday, on their grounds near the Odell schoolhouse.

Have you seen Bates, Marsh & Co.'s "three for a quarter Window?" The best bargains in town.

Edith Meadows is visiting friends to Bay City.

Be ready for school next Monday morning.

J. K. Wright has gone to Jackson County for a visit with his aged parents. They are up in the 80's.

The Register and Receiver at the U. S. Land Office report but little business this month.

Miss Elsie Butler represented the Good Templars of Grayling, at the Convention in Muskegon, Tuesday.

H. T. Shaffer of Center Plains, was in town Monday and called at the Avalanche office.

1 lb. Coffee and 1 qt. fruit jar for 25cts. at the store of Salling Hanson & Co.

The attention of our Grand Army readers is called to the Circular Letter of Fairbanks Post, of Detroit.

Rinaldo Crofoot, of Saginaw, brother of Mrs. J. M. Jones, is making her a visit, and taking in a large quantity of trout from the AuSable.

Hon. James VanKleek, of Bay City, and his son came up Tuesday. They went down the river yesterday for Trout.

A new line of Caps for Boys and Girls, just the thing for school, at Claggett's.

P. M. Hoyt, of Maple Forest, was in town yesterday. He brought in a load of nice potatoes.

Shoes for everybody at Claggett's. All wool and a yard wide. Call and see them.

Supervisor Head, of South Branch, was in town Saturday. He reports everything booming and no frost in his neighborhood.

For closing out sale of Slippers see Salling Hanson & Co's advertisement on other page.

The addition to the library has compelled the purchase of a new case which is a beauty, and cost forty dollars.

Fire Proof and Water proof Shoes are just the thing for Engineers and Firemen. Claggett sells them.

The United States Fish Commissioner has begun business at Stephan's place, having taken his first load of supplies down there, Saturday.

Low prices, correct weights, and first class goods in the Grocery Department, at Claggett's Store.

Register of Deaths, Hanna, has invested in a Smith Grubber, and proposes to rid his farm of stumps without waiting the slow process of decay.

Your Photo enlarged free, if you purchase your goods of Salling Hanson & Co.

A jolly party of young people gave Miss Elsie Butler a genuine surprise, Monday evening, it being her birthday.

Go to the restaurant of C. Wright where you will find a nice selection of Fresh Candies, Oranges, Bananas, Malaga Grapes, Bulk Oysters, etc.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Smith, Son & Beatty are shipping their stock of Lumber and getting ready to resume operations on the site of the mill burned last spring.

Sherwin Williams Paints, are the best, and are for sale by Salling Hanson & Co.

Rev. S. G. Taylor returned from his vacation last Thursday, and held regular service at his church last Sunday.

For sale cheap, a flock of fine, young breeding ewes. Enquire of P. Aebel.

Does it pay to raise sheep in this country? The question is fully answered by a visit to the flock of J. Breakey, in Center Plains. Yes.

By your Brick Cheese and Creamery Butter of S. H. & Co. A fresh stock always on hand.

Young David Lovel had a glorious drunk last Saturday, which Justice McElroy thought was worth three dollars and costs.

For one week only. To every purchaser of one dollars' worth of Groceries, Bates, Marsh & Co. will give 12 bars of Laundry Soap for 25 cents.

Dr. Jennings, Att'y, T. Douglass and a party of friends, of Detroit, went down the river Monday, for a week's sport.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, bread and Confectionery, go to C. Wright's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

Judge Beach of the 24th. Judicial Circuit, is something of a fisherman. He was down the river with C. C. French, last week and caught a rainbow trout 18 inches long.

Call at the store of Bates, Marsh & Co. for samples of the "Celebrated No. Wenona Chop Tea." A trial will convince you that it can be easily had by none in town.

A. Groueff and family returned from their trip down the river, early in the week, reporting a nice catch of fish and a good time.

Have you seen Bates, Marsh & Co.'s "three for a quarter Window?" The best bargains in town.

G. L. Alexander was in Roscommon on legal business, Saturday.

Mrs. Clare Hadley, of Holly, is visiting Mrs. J. O. Hadley.

Miss Emma Hanson came home from Bay View the first of the week.

S. Odell has built a hay press to assist in handling his marsh product.

Mrs. W. S. Chalker and Mrs. J. E. McKnight are entertaining their mother and an aunt from Fife Lake.

A. J. Davis and his brother from Pinconning, went down the river Monday, for a few days sport.

Henry Moon, of Center Plains, was in town Monday and made us a pleasant call.

Mrs. J. Burton is enjoying a visit from her father, Mr. Straley, of Branch County.

Highway commissioner Deckrow is enthusiastic over his farm in Maple Forest.

Miss Flora Marvin has issued a list of teachers holding certificates in this county.

A blind organ grinder on the streets was one of the unusual sights here Monday.

Mrs. Staley and her daughters returned from Bay View Monday, after a very enjoyable season.

S. S. Claggett and family returned from their visit to the southern part of the state, Monday evening.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. Most Perfect Made.

Miss Abigail Butler had the pleasure of entertaining Mr. Gurley, of East Tawas, for several days last week.

Every month we ought to pay the postage, so send in your past due subscriptions.

John Sinclair, who is living on the Hess place in South Branch, will move to Virginia in the near future.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian church, will meet in the church parlor next Friday afternoon, for work. Come prepared.

W. A. Masters is down the river this week for the last run of trout and Mrs. R. Babbit is down to the farm playing with Mrs. Masters while he is gone.

Don't think for a moment that because you get so much for your money that those two months are up. They have several days yet.

BATES, MARSH & CO.

County Clerk Hartwick is acknowledged to be the most expert disciple of Isaac Walton in this vicinity, having taken more trout and grayling this season than any other man here.

The Michigan Farmer is offered to new subscribers for the balance of the year for 25cts. It is undoubtedly the best paper for Michigan farmers that is published.

A Regular Meeting of the United Friends will be held next Wednesday Evening. As business of importance is to be transacted, a full attendance is earnestly desired.

Does your house need painting? If so, use Boydell Bros' prepared paints. They are the best and cheapest paints in the market. Every gallon guaranteed. For Sale at

FOURNIER'S DRUGSTORE.

Another child was struck by a bicycle on the street Sunday. We did not learn the name of the parties. An example should be made that would be of lasting remembrance.

Master Samuel Phelps denies running over people with his bicycle, and says that it was his brother. He wants it understood that he knows how to ride a bike.

Old soldiers who propose going to the National Encampment, at Louisville, Ky., should procure tickets by way of the Michigan Central and the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroads.

The C. H. & D. railroad was a favorite road during the war, supporting the government in all its endeavors to suppress the rebellion and ever since has been the first to the front with low rates and other courtesies in transporting the old veterans to their different encampments and reunions, either singly or by train load. Don't forget the C. H. & D. when you are either traveling South or West.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, bread and Confectionery, go to C. Wright's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

Judge Beach of the 24th. Judicial Circuit, is something of a fisherman. He was down the river with C. C. French, last week and caught a rainbow trout 18 inches long.

Call at the store of Bates, Marsh & Co. for samples of the "Celebrated No. Wenona Chop Tea." A trial will convince you that it can be easily had by none in town.

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W. B. FLYNN, Dentist.
WEST BRANCH, MICH.

WILL make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Tee-ter.

Supervisor Higgins, of Frederic, was in town Monday. He is employed by the M. C. R. R. Co. as tie inspector and has been up in the Green Bay country for two months.

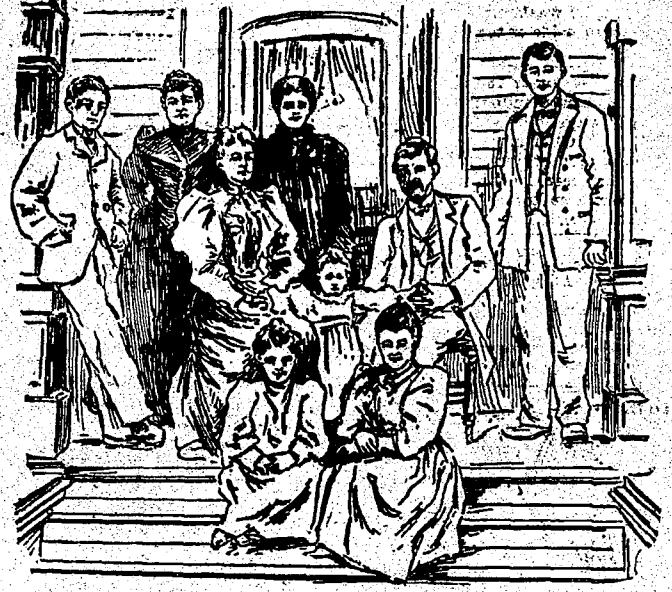
Dr. W. M. Woedworth started for New York yesterday, for a three weeks visit with old time friends, the first vacation he has taken in thirteen years. His has been an active life, and we are sure he is deserving of the recreation

SAM JONES AT HOME

WAS ONCE A LAWYER BUT BECAME A DRUNKARD.

He Afterward Developed Into a Big-headed Evangelist—Is a Lover of Animals and Helper for the Poor—With as Liberal as Speech.

Lives in Cartersville, Ga. One of the most noted evangelists of the country is Rev. Sam P. Jones, whose home is at Cartersville, Ga. Now, when tired out with his public labors, he joins his family to recuperate. He goes about Cartersville in the street hat and plain travelling suit worn on the road, and usually carries a cigar or meerschaum pipe between his lips. He is a great smoker and uses half a dozen cigars every day, besides occasional pulls at the meerschaum. His nervous energy and restless spirit allow him no idleness, and when there is nothing else to do he walks vigorously up and down the veranda or about the yard. His reading is confined mainly to the newspapers, and he is a close student of current events all over the world. He does not pretend to have a library, and if



THE JONES FAMILY.

he did, it is doubtful whether he would ever enter it. Books are too long and tedious for him.

He has made some good investments and looks well after his property. He owns two excellent farms, a grist mill, and some valuable real estate in Cartersville. He has for several years been a director in one of the Cartersville banks, in which he is a stockholder.

The amount of Mr. Jones' charities is enormous. He gives away every year vastly more than is spent on his family. In addition to his public charities, such as gifts to churches, schools, and other institutions, requests come to him daily for help from individuals in every section of the United States. Every mail brings letters asking for money or help in obtaining positions, or donations for various societies.

When it is known that Mr. Jones is at home, his yard is invaded by people



REV. SAM P. JONES.

seeking help. Poor people walk from distant places in the country to ask for a loan of money or help in obtaining work. Old negro "uncles" ask for "a few bushels o' corn to make a cap on" or want indorsements to enable them to buy a "mule, and numerous black "mammies" vociferously petition "Mars Sam" to give them a cow that they may keep "all des heah little black pickaninnes frum a starvin' to deat." To all these applications Mr. Jones gives careful consideration, and no deserving individual is ever sent away empty-handed. He seems to learn by intuition who are the really deserving, and often his gifts are placed where no request has been made. The people of Cartersville love to tell of how Sam Jones goes down and buys dray loads of provisions and sends them to old and helpless people, who are usually left to guess the iden-



THE SAM JONES HOME.

city of their benefactor. It is in works of this kind that the evangelist finds a deeper satisfaction than in his most successful efforts in the pulpit and on the platform.

A Lawyer and Drunkard. Samuel Porter Jones was born in Chambers County, Ala., in 1847. While still a child his father removed to Cartersville after the death of his wife, and Cartersville has since been the home of the Jones family. During the war, when Sherman's forces began to

press into North Georgia, young Jones made his way to Henry county, Ky. While there he met Miss Laura McElwain, whom in 1869, became his wife. Jones being then a practicing lawyer in Cartersville. Unfortunately, during his boyhood he had acquired a taste for strong drink, which grew upon him until he was forced to abandon the law after less than a year's practice, and for three years he led the most wretched existence. He was driven to work and engaged in various kinds of common labor to obtain a living. He plowed, drove a dray and worked in the iron mines near Cartersville. This was the most gloomy period of his life. He had a family coming on to educate and care for, and to these were added the anxieties caused by ruined health and an empty purse. At this time his father, to whom he had always been devoted, died, and his death in August, 1872, marks the turning point in his son's life.

His conversion was as complete as it was sudden, and since then he has adhered to the cause of religion. His first sermon was preached at Felton's chapel, a few miles from Cartersville, during the absence of the regular preacher and was a success. The old hauling was abandoned and Mr. Jones at once devoted himself to the work of the gospel.



MIKE CALLAGHAN.

He preached at the country churches and was soon admitted to the conference. He was assigned to a rural circuit in Polk County, but he went to work with will and soon his church were all prosperous. From this he went to other obscure circuits and the following ten years were devoted to the routine work of the rural Methodist circuit rider, and it was not until the great revival at Memphis in 1883 that the public had even as much as heard the name of Sam Jones. He has quite an interesting family of two sons and four daughters, of whom the two eldest daughters are married.

Two Frightened Boys. Some forty years ago W. C. Howells was an Ohio boy a dozen years old, and had often to go on horseback to a distant grist-mill to get the family wheat ground. The weather was fine, he says, and the roads good, and along the way were plenty of apples and buds, so that such expeditions were almost in the nature of picnics. But by and by the cold weather came on.

I was often benighted in getting home, when I had to run the gauntlet of various terrors—a graveyard or two, with stories of ghosts and goblins fresh in my memory, besides a story, vouchsafed by several big boys, that a panther had been heard screeching in the woods and laurel thickets.

One night my brother Tom and I had been to town together, riding double on Paddy. When we reached the top of Sugar Hill, we had to get off and walk down, as it was too steep for both to ride down in the dark, and we were in danger of slipping over the horse's head.

It was a frosty autumn night, and the saddle had got very cold while we were off, so that neither of us wanted to sit on it, preferring the horse's warmth. We drew Paddy up by a big log that we could just find in the starlight, and instead of getting upon him—while standing on the log—we opened an argument as to which should ride behind.

The panther story was usually present with us, but we had forgotten it just then, and we grew pretty loud in our dispute, when, as Burns says, something "gat up and gie a croon," or, more properly, a yell, not very far from us.

It was an owl, as I now suppose, but then it was a panther. The argument dropped in a second, Tom vaulted into the saddle, as the place of safety, and I took the warm seat behind, with all

the people in church were amazed; but judge their surprise when the minister spoke his text for the second time, again it was screamed back at him, with an exact imitation of his voice. A hymn was begun, and the parrot at once joined in, mimicking the singers perfectly. The service was then stopped until a message could be sent to the hotel and the parrot's cage removed.

Praying for Papa. "Did you see that, mister?" said an elevated railroad guard to a New York newspaper man who stood with him on the rear platform of the first car the other night.

"Yes."

"Well, then," added the guard, "you saw my three little children. They were kneeling at a trunk in front of the window of that house we passed. Over them stood their mother. She was about sending them to bed, but before they go she teaches 'em to pray for me. Yes, and she brings 'em there as I can see 'em."

"And," he added, with a manly attempt to stifle a sob that welled up in his throat, "she has told me what she means to say."

"What is it?" inquired the auditor.

"I do hope you won't think me foolish, sir, but, as I guess you are a married man and a father, you may care to hear it. You see, it is this way. The kids—they go to bed at 9. That's about the time my train goes by the house. It's right on the line. So, just about that moment she brings the little 'uns up to the trunk in their nightgowns and makes 'em kneel down with their hands clasped on their faces. And then they pray and pray."

"For you?" was the interruption.

"Yes, you're right. They pray that papa will be good and kind, and keep sober, and bring home all his money, and—" the big guard's voice trembled. But he continued after an effort:

"I'm rough, tough and all that, but I love my wife and I love my children. They are the only ones on earth that keep me straight."

More About the Shameless Crowd. The crowds that live near the soldiers' barracks in India are all silly thieves, but the men like the rogues too well, to kill them, and so they decorate them instead. The birds, despite their skill, are caught by being invited into a room. A place of wire is next passed between the two holes in the upper hole, and a little bell, button, or round bit of metal is fastened—each batch of soldiers having its own badge—to

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Anybody Can Get One, but It May Be Worthless.

On the morning of July 4th, newspapers in various sections of the country published a facsimile of the Declaration of Independence, some of the newspapers going to the trouble of copyrighting the venerable document. That the Declaration should be copyrighted one hundred and nineteen years after its promulgation, and in the face of the fact that it has been frequently reproduced in all its original accuracy, excited a great deal of surprise, and Librarian Spofford was called upon for an explanation. He is quoted in the New York Tribune as saying:

"It is one thing to copyright something and another thing entirely to have that copyright sustained. Under the law, I am compelled to record a copyright for anything that is brought to me. I can not act in a judicial capacity and determine whether a person who seeks a copyright is the author or is entitled by priority to secure the privilege he asks. I remember once that Mark Twain came to me and complained that a number of his early contributions to Western papers had not only been published without his knowledge or consent, but had actually been copyrighted by the literary pirates. Sam Jones' sermons used to be taken in shorthand by unprincipled people, and then copyrighted and published, the real author, of course, not receiving a cent in the way of profits. The same scheme was tried successfully with Ingersoll, but now he copyrights his lectures before he delivers them. So you see an amendment to the copyright law is sadly needed. In this case of the Declaration of Independence, it is absurd to think that the copyright would hold a minute if a test case were made in the courts. The document is everybody's property. Still, if you brought me the Constitution of the United States, I would have to record its copyright if you paid me the legal fee. The Bible has been brought here for copyright any number of times, and every time the request is granted. As for the protection which such a copyright would grant—well, that is a question which some court would have to settle."

A CLEVER PARROT.

Polly Mimics a Colored Clergyman in Giving Out a Text.

One of the brightest and most mischievous of parrots lives in the Hotel Normandie, at Washington, D. C. This bird can instantly repeat every sound he hears, and it imitates so perfectly that his listeners wonder. Upon a certain Sunday morning his cage was for some reason removed from where it had usually hung and placed in the open window of the linen room of the hotel. Opposite this window are those of an African Methodist church. The church windows were also open, and when the colored minister had given out a text he was astonished to hear his words repeated, in tones even louder than his

own. The people in church were amazed; but judge their surprise when the minister spoke his text for the second time, again it was screamed back at him, with an exact imitation of his voice.

The next to try to wring fortune from these auriferous sands was an Italian who obtained permission from the Vice Consul referred to above. The Italian started out with a party of six; who shared with him his belief, and as they took along no special protection against the insects. They endured for less than half an hour the awful torture and then fled.

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Yet there are human beings who can venture with impunity into this hell whose guardian demons are mosquitoes, and these are some of the savage natives of the mountains from whose rocky steeps the river comes tumbling down. These savages, who are mosquito-proof, are rendered so by their bodies being covered with the scales of that awful disease, leprosy. The mosquitoes will not touch them.

But neither gold nor the gauds of civilization will tempt them to labor, and there is no human power, apparently, which will drag them out from their rude caves on the mountain side and make them labor for the white man.

Undesirable Horse.

"Patrick, why didn't you tell me Farmer Laurie had a pony to sell, when you knew I wished to buy one for Ethel?" asked Mrs. James, with considerable severity.

"Och, m'm," replied her man-of-all-work, with a beaming smile. "Och, I'm not be sayin' that the craychurie didn't sculp me moid, Jist fer the tolme bein', m'm; but anyway, he was no baste for Miss Ethel, m'm."

"And why not?" demanded Mrs. James.

"Why, m'm, said Patrick, shifting his weight carelessly from one foot to the other. "Farmer Laurie had a great p'nt of the craychurie's bein' well broke—it was meself heard him shapken' av it. An' as fer you, m'm, tow'ld me more than wanst that nothin' but a sound amimal would ya'k me."

"And," he added, with a manly attempt to stifle a sob that welled up in his throat, "she has told me what she means to say."

"Yes," he said, "she has told me what she means to say."

"Well, then," added the guard, "you saw my three little children. They were kneeling at a trunk in front of the window of that house we passed. Over them stood their mother. She was about sending them to bed, but before they go she teaches 'em to pray for me. Yes, and she brings 'em there as I can see 'em."

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it, the crow is then set free unharmed. Very soon nearly every crow wears its distinctive mark, from which it is easy to tell to what troop or company it belongs. Unhappily, instead of feeling that their ornaments are symbols of shame, they are all proud of them, of the bells especially; and one can easily believe that it is funny to see a row of these black rogues perched on a roof, shaking their heads and twirling their bells.

MIKE CALLAGHAN.

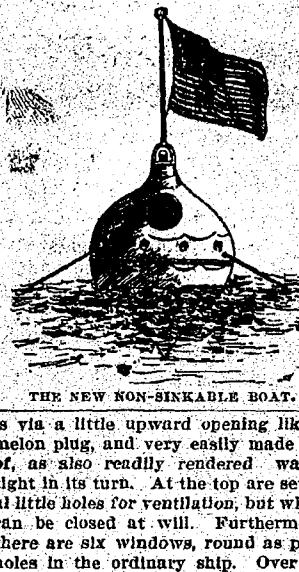
The Oldest Man in Ireland at the Present Time.

We here present the picture of Mike Callaghan, the oldest man in Ireland. He was born in 1797 and has served in

AN IMPORTANT INVENTION.

The Non-Sinkable Lifeboat Constructed by a Chicago Man.

A new lifeboat, the invention of A. S. Heberg, of Chicago, is attracting a great deal of attention at present. The model is made of galvanized iron—in actual service different materials can be used—the miniature looks like a large turnip, and is in two parts, cut apart horizontally at the line of greatest girth. The halves, however, are firmly clamped together with a watertight connection, when the toy is dumped into the water, to which it takes as jauntily as a rubber feather, and the only means of entrance and exit then



THE NEW NON-SINKABLE BOAT.

is via a little upward opening like a melon plug, and very easily made use of, as also readily rendered watertight in its turn. At the top are several little holes for ventilation, but which can be closed at will. Furthermore, there are six windows, round as port-holes in the ordinary ship. Over all this is a flagstaff which can be lowered and put up at pleasure, with waterproof connections and ventilating device, and on the top of the flagstaff is a lantern. There are two oar holes, one on each side, similarly watertight in the play of the pair of strong, serviceable oars.

And, last and most important of all, the apparatus always rides the wave right side-up-with-care, because of the abundant ballast in the bottom. The interior of the miniature is fitted up completely, with seats all around the wall, and there are straps for additional support in case of storm.

PRESIDENT SEVEN TIMES.

That was the Honor Attained by Switzerland's Grand Old Man.

Charles Emanuel Schenk, who recently died in Switzerland, has been President seven times of the little European republic, and held the office of Vice President as many times. He was elected President in 1865. According to Swiss law Presidents hold office for one year only and may not serve twice



DR. CHARLES F. SCHENK.

in succession. Schenk was elected from time to time as he became eligible, and altogether had been President seven times. Despite his advanced age—he was 72 when he died—he was active in politics until the end, and was Vice President in 1892 and President in 1895. His life was very simple and he was greatly beloved by the Swiss. Two of his sons live in the United States, both in Kentucky.

Blind Watchmaker of Holbeach. William Rippin was a watchmaker in Holbeach, Lincolnshire. Three or four years after he began business he caught cold in his eyes, and at the age of 28 became quite blind. Did he therefore murmur or repine? Not in the least. Without delay he fell to learning his trade over again, as it were, and soon grew as clever as before, cleaning and repairing watches and clocks, and musical instruments and other articles, with a skill that was little short of marvelous. The only help he needed in taking a watch to pieces and fitting it together again was in the unpinning and pinning of the hairspring, which a sightless man could not do, but which he taught his wife to do for him. There were often a hundred watches at a time in his shop waiting for repair, many coming to him from a distance of one hundred to two hundred miles. Every watch he knew by touch, every customer by voice. Nor did he give up recreation when his sight went. He won two single-wickled matches at cricket, played cards, dominoes, backgammon, and was leader of the Holbeach brass band. Intelligent, handsome, five feet ten inches in height, he was a striking figure, and many who spoke with him were not aware he was blind. Truly this blind William Rippin, finding his work to his hand and doing it with his hands, was every inch a hero.

He Knew His Mother.

Mrs. Williams is a widow with three boys, whom she has brought up with great firmness. It is one of her rules of obedience to her commands must come immediately, and explanation, if at all, at her leisure.

"Freddy," she said, a short time ago, to her youngest boy, aged 7, "I am going to do something in a few days about which I want to talk to you a little."

"Yes'm," responded Freddy, meekly.

"I am intending to marry Doctor Morse next week on Monday," said his mother, and then she paused for a moment.

"Yes'm," said Freddy again, and then he added, with

"LET ME NOT MUCH COMPLAIN."

Let me not much complain of life, in age,
Life is not faulty, life is well enough,
For those who love their daily round
of doing.
And take things rounded, never in
the rough,

Turning from day to day the same old
page.

And their old knowledge ever more
renewing.

I have known many such, through life
they went.

With moderate use of moderate
heritage,

Giving and spending, saving as they
spent.

These are wise men, though never
counted sage;

They looked for little, easy men to
please;

But I, more deeply drunk of life's full
cup,
Feel, as my lips come nearer to the
lees,
I dived for pearls, and brought but
pebbles up.

—Thomas W. Parsons, in the Century.

A HOLIDAY TRAGEDY.

All my life I had been—well, not
exactly a woman hater, but a firm
believer in the idea that man is the
lord of creation, and that woman is
not an absolute necessity. For
many years it was my proud boast
that I was able to dispense with
feminine aid and yet live a very enjoy-
able life, as, with clockwork regular-
ity, I went from my bachelor
lodgings to business each morning,
returning in the afternoon and spend-
ing the evening at the club or some
place of amusement. The idea of
having a lady companion in my ram-
bles never entered my head.

True, my landlady, good old soul,
prepared my meals and cleaned my
rooms, but that was because I had
no time to do it myself, and a man
servant was beyond my means. But
in all else I dispensed with woman's
aid. Boot cleaning, sewing buttons
on, lighting the fire, etc., were all
done with my own hands—nay, at a
pinch, I have even washed a pocket
handkerchief.

I desired to stand forth as a living
example of the original Adam
and a proof of the superfluity of the
modern Eve. But my misguided
companions refused to profit by my
teachings or to follow my example.
One by one they fell under female in-
fluence, one by one they married,
and then—I cast them dead. Ah, me!
Those free Bohemian days were hap-
py ones, as year after year I pursued
my adopted course in spite of the
continual falling off of my comrades.
Then came a time when my circle of
acquaintances had decreased so con-
siderably that I began to feel lonely.
Bachelor chums were more difficult
to find than ever. To loneliness suc-
ceeded melancholy, and I grew mis-
erable.

One friend, to whom I laid bare my
woes, said:

"You keep to yourself too much.
What you ought to do is to lodge
with some family where there are
two or three grown up daughters.
They would wake you up a bit."

This, to me, the lithesome ideal ad-
ocate of an Eveless Eden! And yet,
after the advice had been tendered
several times, I began to think that
such a change might be beneficial.
Such a course need not involve the
rendering up of my tenets; but, as
woman still formed a part of the
world, she might at least contribute
to my amusement. So, after very se-
rious consideration, I decided to seek
fresh apartments, with light society
thrown in.

Now my troubles commenced. I
could not make the direct inquiry,
"Have you any grown up daughters?"
So I generally viewed the rooms, lis-
tening to the landlady's verbiage,
the rent, and then casually asked,
"Have you any children?" and the
reply would be, "Yea, 'four,' 'five,'
or 'six'" (as the case might be);
(the eldest is 16 years old, and the
youngest 2 months. But they are as
good as gold and never make a bit of
noise.)

The numberless journeys I made
and the many desultory conversations
I listened to were all to no purpose.
No one appeared to possess grown up
daughters—the eldest was always 10.
Just when I was about to abandon
my search of fortune—or was it
fate?—led me to Myrtle Villa, Para-
dise Gardens, Upper Dulwich. The
door was opened by a vision of love-
liness, faultlessly dressed, and with
bright blue eyes, and golden hair.
"Newly married," thought I, "well,
here at least the eldest won't be 10!"

She invited me in, and then dis-
appeared; a middle aged lady entering
directly after, we proceeded to dis-
cuss terms. Then came the inevi-
table inquiry as to children.

"I have two grown up daughters,
the younger of whom opened the
door for you."

At last! Need I say that, within
a week, I was installed in Myrtle
Villa? The landlady (a widow) was
a genial, homely woman, and the
youngest daughter, Annie, aged 25,
I have already described, but the
other daughter, Julia, did not im-
press me favorably. She was neither
good looking nor pleasing, and, with-
out being exactly bad tempered, al-
ways insisted on having her own
way.

I now seemed to be in a new world.
My boots bore a brilliant luster each
morning without my aid, and my
slippers were laid ready for me in the
evening, and as for lending me a
needle and cotton—the idea!—it I
would only leave them outside they
would only be too happy.

I no longer needed to seek relax-
ation at the club after the labors of
the day. Julia played the piano well
(her only accomplishment), while
Annie sang divinely, and thus the
evenings passed all too quickly. Male
acquaintances they did not seem to
possess—yet stay, there was one—a
Mr. Malcolm, whose name I frequently
heard mentioned, but as his calls
were always made in the daytime, I
never saw him. I had rapidly passed
into that condition of mind which
raised a feeling of jealousy on his
account, so one day I questioned my
landlady on the subject.

"Oh, he's a very old friend of ours.
The average price of parrots in South
America is 10 cents."

Once we thought he would have pro-
posed to Julia, but nothing came of
it."

What a relief! Only Julia!
So time went pleasantly on, and
then—how can I confess it?—my life-
long creed was thrown to the winds,
my proud ambition humbled in the
dust, and I became a willing slave to
the sex I had so long despised and
ignored. My only thought now was,
how and in what words I should be-
suech my darling Annie to become
my wife. Time after time I was on
the point of speaking, but Julia al-
ways turned up at the critical mo-
ment.

One evening Julia announced that
a week thence she had an engage-
ment to play at a concert. Then
burst upon me a brilliant inspiration.
I purchased two stall tickets for the
Lyceum for that same evening, and,
making pretense that I had them
given to me, I persuaded Annie to
promise to accompany me. This
time Julia would not be able to in-
trude, and I should know my fate.

In two months time I should be tak-
ing my summer holiday, which would
fit in just nicely for the honeymoon.

On the eventful day I hastened
homeward with a queer fluttering in
my heart and a flower spray for
Annie in my hat. Julia opened the
door, and hardly permitted me to enter
before she informed me that

Annie had been out in the hot sun
and had been obliged to go to bed
with a very bad sick headache. My
fluttering heart gave one huge bound
and then seemed to stand still. How-
ever, to disguise my feelings, I said:

"I am sorry; and you have to play
at the concert?"

"No," she replied, "the concert
has been postponed."

"Then may I beg the pleasure of
your company? I did not ask you
before because of the concert en-
gagement."

"Thanks. I shall enjoy it im-
mensely."

What a miserable failure that
evening proved to be! I do not even
know what the play was called. I
was thinking all the time of my poor,
sick darling, and not of the acting or
the woman who sat by my side wear-
ing the flower spray that was meant
for Annie.

The words were still unspoken
when my holidays arrived, and, tearing
myself away from the two sis-
ters, who stood at the gate and
waved their handkerchiefs as long as
I remained in sight, it was with no
feelings of joyful anticipation that I
brought myself to Hastings for rest
and recreation.

Rest! Where could I find it? Not
on the parade or pier amidst hun-
dreds of couples promenading, as I
had pictured Annie and myself doing;
not on the beach where the Etrus-
can musicians were eternally play-
ing "Annie Laurie," "Sweet Annie
Rooney," and "Annie, Dear, I'm
Called Away." For a whole week I
wandered aimlessly hither and thither.
Then I could stand it no longer. So I wrote a long letter com-
mencing "Darling," and pouring out
the impassioned, pent up love that
comes but once in a man's lifetime.
I besought and beseeched her to take
pity upon me, or my lifeless body
should serge in the billows that beat
relentlessly on the rocks of Beachy
Head.

When I had finished, I happened
to catch sight of a photograph which
I had purchased the previous day,
representing one of the yachts pre-
paring to start on her morning trip,
with my own figure in a prominent
position in the bows. "Ah," thought
I, "I'll send that to Julia."

If it were possible I had now less
rest than before, night or day, while
waiting for the answer. Rising in
the morning with haggard looks and
burning brow, the other boarders
would remark that the sea air did not
seem to agree with me while under
the mask of supreme indifference
there raged within me the fiercest
volcano that ever burned in the heart
of man.

At last the reply came, and, bound-
ing up to the privacy of my own
room, and trembling fingers I tore
open the envelope which hid from
me—life or death?

"Dearest, I am your's forever. I
cannot say your proposal was un-
expected, for I have felt that you
could mean nothing less, ever since
that evening when you so openly ex-
pressed your preference for me by
taking me to the theater."

What! Whew! Where! I looked
at the signature—"Julia." Oh, Heavens! I saw it all. I had
placed them in the wrong envelopes,
and sent the letter to Julia and the
photograph to Annie! How I raged
and fumed and tore my hair, until
at last, in sheer exhaustion, I sank
into a chair and endeavored to finish
reading the letter.

"Annie thanks you very much for
photo, and she desires me to tell
you that yesterday Mr. Malcolm
proposed to her and was accepted.
We will have the two weddings on
the same day. Won't that be nice,
dear?"

Nice? This was the last straw.
Nice, indeed, for me to be married to
a woman I did not care for, and at
the same time to see the one I loved
given to another man! I cannot re-
member what I did for the next hour
or two beyond cursing my foolish-
ness and swearing I wouldn't marry
Julia. Then, when I became calmer,
I saw an action for breach of
promise looming. I thought of all
my hard earned savings of years
being swept away by a sympathetic
jury to heal Julia's broken heart.
There was no escape for me. She
had my letter, which simply com-
menced "Darling," and as no name
was mentioned in it from beginning
to end, was it possible that any body
of intelligent men could be brought
to believe that I intended it for
Annie when I addressed the envelope to
Julia? No, no. I must get through
with it—I would marry Julia. Yes,
and I would teach her that man is
the lord of creation, and that woman
is but a helpmate, and not an equal,
and so, in my married life, triumph-
antly assert those principles which I
had held so long.

Johannesburg itself is a study. It
is closed on Sunday, and at 12 o'clock
each night of the week. A sanitary
board, elected by the people, is mak-
ing many improvements, and the
water works, built by Barney Bar-
ton, have introduced an abundance
of water.

The saloons of Johannesburg are
closed on Sunday, and at 12 o'clock
each night of the week. A sanitary
board, elected by the people, is mak-
ing many improvements, and the
water works, built by Barney Bar-
ton, have introduced an abundance
of water.

Prices in general are not high.
Good board at the hotels can be se-
cured for about \$20 a week, and
while there is, of course, a general
tendency to higher prices than pre-

NEW GOLD MINES.

\$50,000,000 MADE IN ONE YEAR BY A SPECULATOR.

Engineers Say That the Amount of
Gold in South Africa is Practically
Unlimited.

For almost a year the world has
been slowly growing more and more
excited over the gold mines of South
Africa. Within a year mining shares
that were issued at \$5 per share, and
often sold for only a portion of that,
have sold up as high as \$165 per
share, and there are many who be-
lieve that these same shares will go
to \$500. It is not impossible that
mining shares of the South African
properties will be listed on the New
York Stock Exchange within the
year. Proposals to that effect have
already been made.

The single little district known as
the Witwatersrand, in the Transvaal
or South African republic, will yield
this year upward of \$10,000,000
worth of gold. This little district
is, so far as its productive area is
concerned, not over fifteen miles
wide, and about sixty miles long.
Ten years ago it was laid out in stock
farms. To-day the mines located
upon this narrow strip have a
value of more than \$150,000,000.

Perhaps the most remarkable man
of the gold fields is B. L. Barnato,
known from Cape Town to London
as Barnato. Barnato is still a young
man. He comes of a good English
family, turned out to be a wild
youngster, who shipped off to Cape
Colony, knocked about there as best
he could, was, it is said, at one time
a member of a circus company as a
juggler, found himself stranded with
a half crown in his pocket, went into
the diamond business at Kimberley,
made money hand over fist, was soon
ranked as one of the diamond magnates,
and when the Kimberley dia-
mond mines were consolidated turned
up at the top of the heap, worth
millions. Later Barnato followed the
movement to the Witwatersrand,
became a leading promoter of gold-
mining enterprises there, and a year
ago his fortune was estimated at
\$175,000,000.

It is currently given out in London
that within the last year he has
made \$50,000,000 in the sale of min-
ing shares and in promoting mining
enterprises.

It was through the diamond mines
and the gold mines that Cecil Rhodes
came to be Premier of the Cape
Colony and practically dictator of
South Africa. Rhodes was a young
man in ill health when he went out
to South Africa and followed his
brother into the diamond mines. There
he not only recovered his
health but showed remarkable busi-
ness talent and soon became the
head of the movements to consolidate
the Kimberley mines, which were
then held by some 1,600 different
small holders, into one vast concern.
The De Beers Consolidated Mines,
limited, valued to-day at \$80,000,
000, is practically his handiwork.
Later Rhodes became interested
with other diamond magnates; in the
Transvaal gold mines, and has a
fortune that is estimated at \$25,000,
000. His friend and associate, Alfred
Barnet, of the firm of Lehrer, Barnet &
Co., is worth perhaps \$60,000,000,
and J. B. Robinson, of the famous
Robinson mine, upward of \$35,000,
000.

South Africa has thus far produced
perhaps twice as many millionaires
as did California, and the remarkable
feature of the whole matter is, that
if the engineers are right in their
calculations as to the extent of the
Witwatersrand deposits, the amount
of gold the latter contain is almost
unlimited. Free predictions are
offered that in five years the pro-
duction of gold in the Transvaal
alone will have gone far toward
\$1,000,000,000 a year, or about two-
thirds as much as all the gold now
mined in the world.

It is a rather remarkable fact that
it has been American engineers who
have directed the development of the
South Africa gold mines, as it was
Gardner Williams and L. S. Seymour,
two American engineers, who rescued
the Kimberley diamond mines from
disaster, and who have since directed
their operations.

The principal gold fields are
grouped about the town of Johannesburg,
which lies inland just a thousand
miles northeast from Cape Town.
It is reached by rail from
either Cape Town, Port Elizabeth or
East London, and probably by this
time also from Delagoa Bay. The
town is situated in the southern portion
of the Transvaal or South African
republic, about thirty-five miles
south of Pretoria, the capital.
Johannesburg has now a population
of about 40,000 whites, and Pretoria
is a little place, a typical Boer town,
of about 10,000.

Johannesburg lies on the uplands
of the Witwatersrand, and for the
most of the year is a very pleasant
place to live in. It is nearly six
thousand feet above the level of the
sea, is surrounded by a grassy, rolling
country, and with tree planting
and other improvements that are
being made rapidly, it is becoming
a pretty and attractive city. It
lacks nothing of the comforts and
conveniences of civilization. The
town is lit by electricity and an
electric street railway line is being
built connecting all the surrounding
mines and villages with the central
town. The mines are equipped with
perhaps the finest mining machinery
in the world.

Johannesburg itself is a study. It
is afterward recovered by Sir
Simon Lockhart, by whom it was
brought to Scotland and buried along
with the bones of Douglas in the
Abbey of Melrose. When the re-
mains of Bruce were disinterred at
Dunfermline, in 1819, the breastbone
was found sawn through so as to
permit the removal of the heart.

Iron Statistics.

The production of pig iron in the
United States in the first half of 1855
amounted to 4,087,558 gross tons,
and in the next six months the pro-
duction is expected to be on a scale
that will place the production for
1856 very little below that of 1855,
when we made 9,201,703 tons. In
1854 the production of pig iron fell
to 6,657,833 tons.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The total crop of cotton in the
United States in 1791 was only 8,889
bales, and in 1795 85,656 bales.
Last year's crop reached the enormous
total of 9,476,485 bales!

The fiscal year just passed has been
a bloody one for San Francisco.
More than thirty men and women
were murdered in this city between
the last of July, 1854, and the last
of June of 1855.

ENGLISH is taught after a fashion
in the public schools throughout
France. A young American girl in a
small Picardy village, interesting
herself in a schoolboy's English ex-
ercise, read as follows: "The bird
has a nest." "The horse has a
nest." Substituting the word "mare"
for "horse" the young woman passed
on the exercise as correct.

There seems to be an extraordinary
frenzy for cycling in South Africa.
The Johannesburg Star states that
cycles are more generally used in
that town than probably in any other
town of similar size in the world.
There are no mountains anywhere about,
and the usual bare, desert-like mining
country is lacking. Before the mines were
discovered all this area was good far-
ming land, and the cautious old Boers
used to fight off the prospectors, and
in the early days of the Transvaal
there was a heavy fine attached to
prospecting anywhere in the re-
public. Of course, that is